

MONARCHS AS PATIENTS.

Servian Doctor Deplets Traits of Royal Patrons—William Likes to Display His Little Learning.

A distinguished Servian doctor who has had much experience with royal patients gives some of his impressions of crowned heads when suffering.

Emperor William, he says, is docile, but has a mania for discussing with his doctors and likes to parade all the medical knowledge he has gained through well-known medical books.

King Edward VII. is the gentlest patient imaginable. He obeys without making the slightest observation.

The queen of Holland is a very unruly sick person. She does not like to have a physician touch her, even to feel her pulse.

The czar and the sultan are very difficult patients. The former is highly impressionable and has an instinctive fear of the most inoffensive remedy. The latter mistrusts his doctor and is always afraid of being poisoned. He wants every medicine prescribed analyzed by his special chemist before it is administered.

World's Longest Canal.

The longest canal in the world is that which extends from the frontier of China to St. Petersburg, 4,472 miles. In India there are 14,000 miles of canal, irrigating 8,000,000 acres of land.

GAVE THE FISH A JAG.

This Is One Way of Being Entertaining in California.

"Did you ever see drunken fish?" inquired a Sonoma county wine grower. No one would confess that he had seen intoxicated fish, and the silence indicated a predisposition to incredulity, says a writer in the San Francisco Post.

"I suppose you are going to tell us about a drunken catfish staggering down through the orchard and catching a bird?" suggested one.

"Do you think I am a liar?" demanded the farmer, indignantly, but he was left in ignorance as to the belief of his hearers. "My winery is right on the bank of a little creek. This time of the year the water stands in pools and every pool is full of trout, suckers and pike. All of the waste from the winery is thrown into the creek, and that is enough to discolor the water, but the other day a big vat of sour claret burst and nearly all of it ran down into the hole of water just below the winery. In half an hour the pool was crowded with fish floating belly up. I thought they were dead, and pulled a big pike out, but he wiggled and flopped around just like an old drunk trying to get up without anything to hold on to. One by one they disappeared as they sobered up, and when the water cleared two days afterward there wasn't a dead fish in the pool. They had just been jagged."

THE GOOD SAMARITAN IN CHINA

He Would Have Been Likely to Get Himself Into Trouble.

One dark evening I was returning home from a call on one of our English neighbors in Taiyuenfu, writes Prof. C. M. Cady in Century. When not far from our compound the road crossed an open space of several acres in extent. As I was finding my way along by the dim light of a Chinese lantern, I nearly stumbled over the body of a man who had fallen by the way. My first impulse was to take hold of the person and ascertain if help was needed; but for some reason I did not, but hurried home to get aid. Mr. X was still with us, and on hearing my statement said:

"Yes, I know; the man is dead, and it is fortunate that you did not attempt to touch the body. Should we now try to remove it, or even go to it, we should no doubt be seen, and at once suspicion would attach itself to us, and none could tell the consequences. We might cause a riot before morning."

It should be said that this suspicion would not have been because we were foreigners, for a native under similar circumstances would likewise have run the risk of being charged with the murder. The Good Samaritan would have fared hardly in China—or most likely would have been suspected of doing the kind deed for some ultimate gain—while the priest and the Levite would have been accounted not hard-hearted, but prudent.

In London Mutton Pie.

Dr. Klein, one of the experts of the local government board, has been investigating pies on behalf of the department. "From an ordinary ham and beef shop, on two different occasions," he says in the report just presented to parliament, "two eight-penny pies and two twopenny pies were bought and analyzed. None contained bacillus coli, or other coli-like microbes, and none contained the spores of any pathogenic anaerobe. But all contained the spores of anaerobic nonpathogenic bacillus batyrius. Also all contained the spores of bacillus mesentericus vulgatus, and staphylococcus albus of at least two different kinds; both of them nonliquefying and nonpathogenic." And this is not the worst, for "there was isolated from one of the twopenny pies a bacillus which, in morphological respects resembled the xerosis or pseudotuberculosis bacillus."—London Chronicle.

The news of both hemispheres—in The Weekly Oregonian.

A CURIOUS ANIMAL.

The Sea Cucumber Can Part With and Replace Its Organs.

Among the curious animals which inhabit the sea we may take the holothuria, or sea cucumber, so called from its resemblance to the cucumber. When this animal is attacked by an enemy it does not stand up and fight, but by a sudden movement it ejects its teeth, stomach, digestive apparatus and nearly all its intestines and then shrivels its body up to almost nothing. When, however, the danger is past, the animal commences to replace the organs which it has voluntarily parted with, and in a short time the animal is as perfect as ever it was.

Dr. Johnstone kept one in water for a long time, and one day he forgot to change the water. The creature in consequence ejected its intestines and shriveled up, but when the water was changed all its organs were reproduced. Although the animal is not eaten in Europe, it is a favorite with the Chinese, and the fishing forms an important part of the industry of the east. Thousands of junks are annually used in fishing for trepang, as the animals are called.—London Tit-Bits.

THE SOCIAL CLIMBERS.

Ever Dissatisfied Even When They Reach the Pinnacle.

In New York the dissatisfied man or woman who has achieved the full round of society and discovered its utter vanity, if not indeed worse, may imagine if not familiar with London and Paris that in those cities exists a superior class of men and women, more intellectual and less brutal than those of whom he knows. The Chicagoan unfamiliar with New York hopes to discover in Manhattan something different from that which is to be found in the western city. The resident of Omaha perhaps thinks that if she could attain Chicago she would find her ideal society. In Hastings, Neb., doubtless there are very many who think it would be a heaven to attain social prominence in Omaha. And out on the prairie are scattered hamlets in which many socially ambitious young girls and mothers look toward Hastings as a social Mecca. It all reminds one of the translation of Omar's lines: "Till on the stilly top of heaven's stair clear eyed I looked—and laughed—and climbed no more."—John Brisben Walker in Cosmopolitan.

Won His Bet.

A hotel proprietor in Baltimore tells an amusing story, in which the main figure is an old gentleman well known to the waiters in the hotels of the Monumental City for his aversion to the tipping system.

One evening the old gentleman, having finished his dinner, was preparing to leave the hotel when the darky who had served him bowed and said, "Thank you very much, sah."

"What the deuce are you thanking me for?" angrily demanded the old fellow. "I haven't given you anything."

"Dat's jest it, boss," responded the waiter. "I bet No. 10 50 cents dat you wouldn't tip me."—Harper's Weekly.

Rembrandt and Murillo.

Through the eighteenth century Dutch painters, like those of other countries, turned to Italy for inspiration. Rembrandt's marvels of light were forgotten or condemned by ignorant critics, his portraits, that search into the souls of his subjects, despised for their "laborious, ignorant diligence." He was neglected, while Murillo continued to be abundantly admired. Now, however, Murillo is esteemed less highly, and Rembrandt has been restored to his place among the giants.—St. Nicholas.

Falling Hair.

Hair nearly always begins to fall in one of two places—at the temples and where it is parted. If a new parting be given, the old one will be afforded a chance of recovering itself, provided, of course, that proper measures be employed. The chief reason for hair falling out where it is parted seems to be the strain that is brought to bear by comb and brush.

Avoid Worry.

No large, generous soul was ever a worrier. Calmness, serenity, poise and power to move through life rhythmically, without jar or fret, are characteristic of greatness and true nobility.—Success Magazine.

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LOCAL MARKETS.

Heppner Quotations on Staples Bought and Sold Here.

RETAIL GROCERY PRICES.

COFFEE—Mocha and Java, best 50c per pound; next grade, 45c per pound; package coffee, Lion and Arbuckle, 20c lb; Columbias coffee, 6 packages for \$1.
RICE—Best head rice 10c per pound; next grade 6½ cents per pound.
SUGAR—Cane granulated, best \$6 85 per sack; do 13 pounds \$1.
SALT—Coarse 75c per 100; \$15 00 ton.
FLOUR—\$4 65@5 00 per barrel.
BACON—15@20c per pound.
HAMS—16@18c per pound.
COAL OIL—\$1 45@1 75 for 5 gal lons; \$3 25 per case.

VEGETABLES.

POTATOES—1c per pound.
CABBAGE—4c per pound.
ONIONS—3c per pound.

FRUITS.

APPLES—Green 2c per pound.
BANANAS—40c per dozen.
LEMONS—30c per dozen.
ORANGES—40c@60c per dozen.

LIVESTOCK AND POULTRY.

Prices paid by dealer to the producer.
CHICKENS—\$3 50@4 00 per dozen.
BUTTER—ranch, 50 and 60c per roll.
EGGS—25c per doz.

BEEF CATTLE, ETC.

COWS—\$2 50@3 00 per hundred.
STEERS—\$3 50@2 75 per hundred.
VEAL—Dressed, 6c per pound.
SHEEP—\$3 50@4 00.
HOGS—Live, 5½c@5c; dressed, 6c @7c per pound.

Clay Pipes in Graves.

A very curious old custom is associated with interments in the cemetery of Labruck, Connemara, Ireland. A box of pipes—short clays—is brought with the coffin, and a pipe with tobacco is served out to each mourner. The pipes are smoked in silence after the earth has been filled in and a mound of stones raised above the grass, the ashes are solemnly knocked out on the top and the pipes broken or left behind. The origin of this custom is unknown, but it is thought to be emblematic of "ashes to ashes, dust to dust." Empty black bottles are also to be found scattered about the site.

Bronchitis.

For bronchitis cut up two or three large raw onions, mince them very fine, place in muslin and lay this cold onion poultice on the chest and throat. Cover with a folded towel and bandage tightly. This reads very simply, but it is only an easy way of applying a thoroughly scientific remedy, for the active agent in the onion is a volatile oil which has a powerful effect on the bronchial tubes, the nerve centers and the skin.

Why suffer with spring tire-tires, mean, cross feeling, no strength, no appetite? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—W. P. McMillan, Lexington, Or.

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Finest Liquors and Cigars

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Hot and Cold Lunches

Heppner, Or.

Morrow County, Oregon.

Morrow County is a new country, and like all other new countries, is awaiting development.

Located in the Columbia river valley, and skirted on the South with a spur of the Blue mountains, within the boundaries of Morrow county is a territory 75 miles in length by 35 miles in width, and containing 1,313,280 acres of land. Formerly stockraising was the principal industry, but latterly the fertility of the land is bringing agriculture to the front. Immense wheat crops are grown with little cultivation, the soil being mixed with a volcanic ash which is very rich in wheat-producing qualities. The 1904 crop will aggregate 1,400,000 bushels, much of it from virgin soil.

Morrow county has thousands of head of sheep, horses and cattle. The wool production for 1904 was 2,500,000 pounds. Alfalfa and fruit growing are profitable industries, rapidly growing in importance. The county has also a great coal field, soon to be developed.

The Heppner Gazette

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